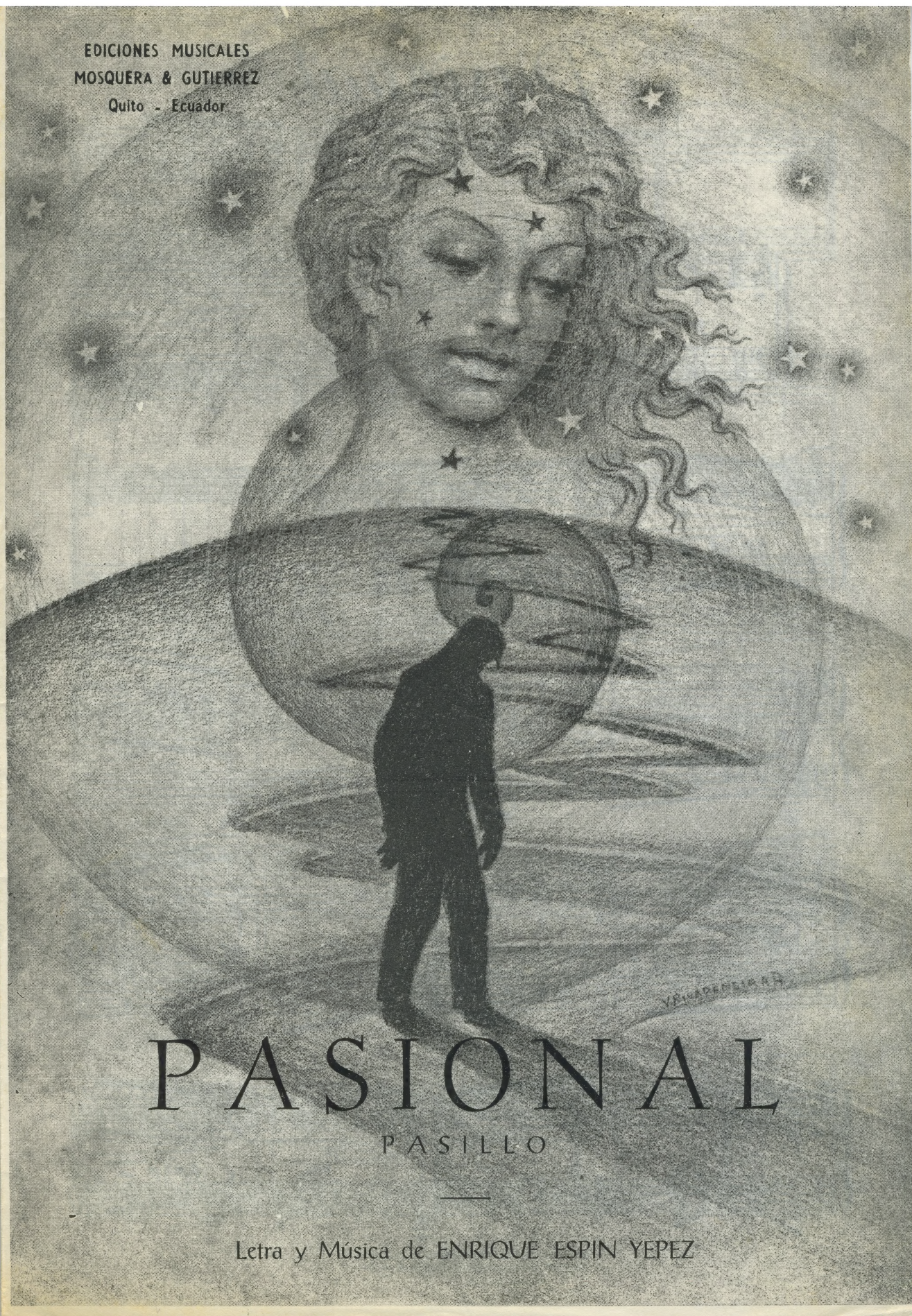


EDICIONES MUSICALES
MOSQUERA & GUTIERREZ
Quito - Ecuador



PASIONAL

PASILLO

Letra y Música de ENRIQUE ESPIN YEPEZ

Pasional

Pasillo

Letra y Música
de Enrique Espín Yépez

Lento

The musical score is written for piano and bass. It begins with a tempo marking of 'Lento'. The first system shows a piano introduction with a *p* dynamic in the bass and a *mf* dynamic in the treble. The second system continues with *mf* in the bass and *p* in the treble. The third system features *p* in the bass and *m.i.* in the treble. The fourth system has *mf* in the bass and *p* in the treble. The fifth system concludes with *p* in the bass and *mf* in the treble. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and accidentals.

First system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Treble staff begins with a *mf* dynamic. The system concludes with a first ending bracket labeled '1'.

Second system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Treble staff begins with a second ending bracket labeled '2'. The tempo marking **Allegro** appears above the staff. The bass staff begins with a *f* dynamic.

Third system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. This system continues the musical piece without specific markings.

Fourth system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. The tempo marking **Lento** appears above the staff. The bass staff begins with a *p* dynamic. A *mf* dynamic is marked in the middle of the system. The system ends with a *Fin.* marking and an asterisk.

Fifth system of musical notation. Treble and bass staves. Treble staff begins with a *mf* dynamic. The system concludes with a first ending bracket labeled '1' and a second ending bracket labeled '2'.

Pasional

PASILLO

Amar sin esperanza
y dar el corazón
con toda el alma.
¿Porque siempre yo he de amarte
sin haberme comprendido?
Que triste es el vivir
soñando una ilusión
que nunca a mí vendrá.

Yo te amé con locura
y te dí mi ternura,
más burlaste mi vida
sin tener compasión.
Hoy nunca olvides
que te he querido,
que aunque me hayas herido
siempre te recuerdo
sin sentir rencor.

Soñar que nos quisimos
es sólo recordar
una quimera.
¿Porque siempre yo he de amarte
sin haberme comprendido?
Que triste es el vivir
soñando una ilusión
que nunca a mí vendrá.

DERECHOS RESERVADOS

PRECIO \$ 3,50